# THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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## Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO., PROPRIETORS

E. F. SLOAN, Editor.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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## Poetry and Miscellany.

### THE DAY DREAM.

They both were hushed, the voice, the chords,
I heard but once that witching lay;
And few the notes, and few the words,
My spell-bound memory brought away;

Traces remembered here and there,
Like echoes of some broken strain;—
Links of a sweetness lost in air,
That nothing now could join again.

E'en these, too, ere the morning, fled;
And, though the charm still lingered on,
That o'er each sense her song had shed,
The song itself was faded, gone;—

Gone, like the thoughts that once were ours,
On summer days, ere youth had set;
Thoughts bright, we know, as summer flowers,
Though what they were, we now forget.
In vain, with hints from other strains,
I wooed this truant air to come—
As birds are taught, on eastern plains,
To lure their wilder kindred home.

In vain:—the song that Sappho gave,
In dying, to the mournful sea,
Not matter slept beneath the wave,
Than this within my memory.

At length, one morning, as I lay
In that half-waking mood, when dreams
Unwillingly at last give way
To the full truth of daylight's beams,

A face—the very face, methought,
From which had breathed, as from a shrine
Of song and soul, the notes I sought—
Came with its music close to mine;

And sung the long-lost measure o'er—
Each note and word, with every tone
And look, that lent it life before—
All perfect, all again my own!

Like parted souls, when, mid the blest
They meet again, each widowed sound
Through memory's realm had winged in quest
Of its sweet mate, till all were found.

Nor even in waking did the clue,
Thus strangely caught, escape again;
For never lark its matins knew
So well as now I knew this strain.

And oft, when memory's wondrous spell
Is talked of in our tranquil bower,
I sing this lady's song, and tell
The vision of that morning hour.

### "OUR BEST SOCIETY."

[CONCLUDED.]

"Why," responded our friend with more of sadness than of satire in his tone, "why are you so exasperated? Look at this scene! Consider that this is, really, the life of these girls. This is what they 'come out' for. This is the end of their ambition. They think of it, dream of it, long for it.—Is it amusement? Yes, to a few, possibly. But listen, and gather, if you can from their remarks (when they make any) that they have any thought beyond this and going to church very rigidly on Sunday. The vigor of polking and of church-going are proportioned; as is the one so is the other. My young friend, I am no ascetic, and do not suppose a man is damned because he dances. But life is not a ball, (more's the pity, truly, for these butterflies) nor is its sole duty and delight, dancing. When I consider this spectacle—when I remember what a noble and beautiful woman is, what a manly man, when I reel, dazzled by this glare, drunken with these perfumes, confused by this alluring music, and reflect upon the enormous sums wasted in a pompous profusion that delights no one,—when I look around upon all this rampant vulgarity in tinsel and Brussels lace, and think how fortunes go, how men struggle and lose the bloom of their honesty, how women hide in a smiling pretence, and eye with caustic glances, their neighbor's newer house, diamonds, or porcelain, and observe their daughters, such as these—why, I tremble and tremble, and this scene to night, every crack' ball this winter will be, not the pleasant society of men and women but—even in this young country—an orgie such as ruling Cornith saw, a frenzied festival of Rome in its decadence."

There was a sober truth in this bitterness, and we turned away to escape the sombre thought of the moment. Addressing one of the panting Houris, who stood melting in a window, we spoke (and confess how absurdly) of the Dusseldorf Gallery. It was merely to avoid saying how warm the room was, and how pleasant the company was; facts upon which we had already sufficiently enlarged. "Yes, these are pretty pictures; but, lo! how long it must have taken Mr. Dusseldorf to paint them all," was the reply.

By the Farnesian Hercules! no Roman sylph in her city's decline would ever have called the sun god, Mr. Apollo. We hope that Houri melted entirely away in the window, but we certainly did not stay to see.

Passing out toward the supper-room we encountered two young men. "What, Hal," said one "you at Mrs. Potiphar's!" It seems that Hal was a sprig of one of the "old families." "Well, Joe," said Hal, a little confused, "it *is* a little strange.—The fact is, I did'nt mean to be here, but I concluded to compromise by coming, and *not being introduced to the host.*" Hal would come, eat Potiphar's supper, drink his wines, spoil his carpets, laugh at his fashionable struggles, and affect the puppyism of a foreign Lord, because he disgraced the name of a man who had done some service somewhere, while Potiphar was only an honest man who made a fortune.

The supper-room was a pleasant place. The table was covered with a chaos of supper. Everything sweet and rare, and hot and cold, solid and liquid was there. It was the very apotheosis of gilt gingerbread. There was a universal rush and struggle. The charge of the guards at Waterloo was nothing to it. Jellies, custards, oyster-soup, ice cream, wine and water, gushed in profuse cascades over transparent precipices of *tulle*, muslin, gauze, silk and satin. Clumsy boys tumbled against costly dresses and smeared them with preserves,—when clean plates failed, the contents of plates already used were quietly "chucked" under the table—heel-taps of champagne were poured into the oyster tureens or overflowed upon plates to clear the glasses—wine of all kinds flowed in torrents, particularly down the throats of very young men, who evinced their manhood by becoming noisy, troublesome and disgusting, and were finally either led, sick, into the hat room, or carried out of the way drunk. The supper over, the young people attended by their matrons descended to the dancing-room for the "German." This is a dance commencing usually at midnight or a little after, and continuing indefinitely toward daybreak. The young people were attended by their matrons, who were there to supervise the morals and manners of their charges. To secure the performance of this duty, the young people took care to sit where the matrons could not see them, nor did they, by any chance, look towards the quarter in which the matrons sat. In that quarter, through all the varying mazes of the prolonged dance, to two o'clock, to three, to four, sat the bediamoned dowagers, the mothers, the matrons,—against nature, against common sense. They babbled with each other, they drowsed, they dozed.—Their fans fell listless into their laps. In the adjoining room, out of the waking sight, even, of the then sleeping mammas, the daughters whirled in the close embrace of partners who had brought down bottles of champagne from the supper-room, and put them by the side of their chairs for occasional refreshment during the dance. The dizzy hours staggered by. "Azalia, you *must* come now," had been already said a dozen times, but only as by the scribes. Finally it was declared with authority.—Azalia went—Amelia Arabella. The rest followed. There was a prolonged cloaking, and lingering farewells. A few papas were in the supper-room, sitting among the *debris* of game. A few young non-dancing husbands sat beneath gas unnaturally bright, reading whatever chance book was at hand, and thinking of the young child at home waiting for mamma who was dancing the "German" below. A few exhausted matrons sat in the robing-room, tired, sad, wishing Jane would come up; assailed at intervals by drowsy couples, who at times met quite worth while; wondering how it was they used to have such good times at balls; yawning, and looking at their watches; while the regular beat of the music below, with sardonic sweetness continued. At last Jane came up, had had the most glorious time, and went down with mamma to the carriage, and so drove home. Even the last Jane went—the last noisy youth was expelled, and Mr. and Mrs. Potiphar having duly performed their biennial social duty, dismissed the music, ordered the servants to count the spoons, and an hour or two after daylight, went to bed. Enviable Mr. and Mrs. Potiphar!

We are now prepared for the great moral indignation of the friend who saw us eating our *dinde aux truffes* in that remarkable supper room. We are awaiting to hear him say in the most moderate and "gentlemanly" manner, that it is all very well to select flaws and present them as specimens, and to learn from him, possibly with indignant publicity, that the present condition of parties is not what we have intimated. Or, in his quiet and pointed way, he may smile at our fiery assault upon edged flounces and nuga pyramids, and the kingdom of Lilliput in general.

Yet, after all, and despite the youths who are led out, and carried home, or who stumble through the "German," this is a sober matter. My friend told me we should see the "best society." But he is a prodigious wag. Who made this country? From whom is its character of unparalleled enterprise, heroism, and success derived? Who have given it its place in the respect and the fear of the world?—Who, annually, recruit its energies, confine its progress and secure its triumph? Who are its characteristic children, the pith, the sinew, the bone of its prosperity? Who found, and direct, and continue its manifold institutions of mercy and education?—Who are essentially Americans? Indignant friend, these classes, whoever they may be, are the "best society," because they alone are the representatives of its character and cultivation. They are the "best society" of New York, of Boston, of Baltimore, of St. Louis, of New Orleans, whether they live upon six hundred or sixty thousand dollars a year—whether they inhabit princely houses in fashionable streets, (which they often do) or not—whether their sons have graduated at Celarius' and the *Jardin Mabille*, or have never been out of their father's shops—whether they have "air" and "style," and are "so gentlemanly" and "so aristocratic" or not. Your shoemaker, your lawyer, your butcher, your clergyman—if they are simple and steady, and whether rich or poor, are unseduced by their sirens of extravagance and ruinous display, help make up the "best society." For that mystic communion is not composed of the rich, but of the worthy; and is "best" by its virtues, and not by its vices. When Johnson, Burke, Goldsmith, Carrick, Reynolds, and their friends met at supper in Goldsmith's room, where was the "best society" in England? When George the Fourth outraged humanity and decency in his treatment of Queen Caroline, who was the first scoundrel in Europe?

Pause yet a moment, indignant friend. Whose habits and principles would ruin this country as rapidly as it has been made? Who are enamored of a puerile imitation of foreign splendors? Who strenuously endeavored to graft the questionable points of Parasian society upon our own? Who pass a few years in Europe and return sceptical of republicanism and human improvement, longing and sighing for more sharply emphasized social distinctions? Who squanders with profuse recklessness the hard-earned fortunes of their sires? Who diligently devote their time to nothing, foolishly and wrongly supposing that a young English nobleman has nothing to do? Who, in fine, evince by their collective conduct, that they regard their Americanism as a misfortune, and are so the most deadly enemies of their country? None but what our wag facetiously termed "the best society."

If the reader doubts, let him consider its practical results in any great emporium of "best society." Marriage is there regarded as a luxury, too expensive for any but the sons of rich men, or fortunate young men. We once heard an eminent divine assert, and only half in sport, that the rate of living was advancing so incredibly, that weddings in his experience were perceptibly diminishing. The reasons might have been many and various. But we all acknowledged the fact. On the other hand, and about the same time, a lovely damsel (ah, Clorinda!) whose father was not wealthy, who had no precarious means of support, who could do nothing but polka to perfection, who literally knew almost nothing, and who constantly shocked every fairly intelligent person by the glaring ignorance betrayed by her remarks, informed a friend at one of the Saratoga balls, whither he had made haste to meet the "best society," that there were "not more than three good matches in society!" *La Dame aux Camelias*, Marie Dublessis, was, to our fancy, a much more feminine, and admirable, and moral, and human person, than the adored Clorinda. And yet what she said was the legitimate result of the state of our fashionable society. It worships wealth, and the pomp which wealth can purchase, more than virtue genius or beauty. We may be told that it has always been so in every country, and that the fine society of all lands is as profuse and flashy as our own. We deny it flatly. Neither English, nor French, nor Italian, nor German society, is so unspeakably barren as that which is technically called "society" here. In London, and Paris, and Vienna, and Rome, all the really eminent men and women help make up the mass of society. A party is not a mere ball, but it is a congress of the wit, beauty and fame of the capital. It is worth while to dress, if you shall meet Macaulay, or Hallam, or Guizot, or Theirs, or Landseer, or Delaroche—Mrs. Norton, the Misses Berry, Madame Recamier, and all the brilliant women and famous foreigners. But why should we desert the pleasant pages of those men, and the recorded gossip of those women, to be squeezed flat against a wall, while young Doughface pours oyster-gravy down our shirt-front, and Caroline Pettitoes wonders at "Mr. Dusseldorf's industry?"

If intelligent people decline to go, you justly remark, it is their own fault. *Yes*, but if they stay away it is very certainly their great gain. The elderly people are always neglected with us, and nothing surprises intelligent strangers more, than the tyrannical supremacy of Young America. But we are not surprised at this neglect. How can we be if we have our eyes open? When Caroline Pettitoes retreats from the floor to the sofa, and instead of a "polker" figures at parties as a matron, do you suppose that "rough old Joe" like monsieur, can go to desert the young Caroline upon the floor, for Madame Pettitoes upon the sofa? If the pretty young Caroline with youth, health, freshness, a fine, budding form, and wreathed in a semi-transparent haze of flounced and flowered gauze, is so vapid that we prefer to accost her with our eyes alone, and not with our tongues, is the same Caroline married into a Madame Pettitoes, and fanning herself upon a sofa no longer particularly fresh, nor young, nor pretty, and no longer budding but fully blown,—likely to be fascinating in conversation? We cannot wonder that the whole connection of Pettitoes, when advanced to the matron state, is entirely neglected.—Proper homage to age we can all pay at home, to our parents and grandparents. Proper respect for some persons is best preserved by avoiding their neighborhood.

And what, think you, is the influence of this extravagant expense and senseless show upon these same young men and women? We can easily discover. It saps their noble ambition, assails their health, lowers their estimate of men and their reverence for women, cherishes an eager an aimless rivalry, weakens true feeling, wipes away the bloom of true modesty, and induces an ennui, a satiety and a kind of dilettante misanthropy, which is only the more monstrous, because it is undoubtedly real.—You shall hear young men of intelligence and cultivation, to whom the unprecedented circumstances of this country offer opportunities of great and beneficent career, complaining that they were born within this blighted circle—regretting that they were not bakers and tallow chandlers, and under no obligation to keep up appearances—deliberately surrendering all the golden possibilities of that future which this country, beyond all others, holds before them—sighing that they are not rich enough to marry the girls they love, and bitterly upbraiding fortune that they are not millionaires—suffering the vigor of their years to exhale in idle wishes and pointless regrets—disgracing their manhood by lying in wait behind their "so gentlemanly and aristocratic" manners, until they can pounce upon a "fortune" and ensnare an heiress into matrimony: and so having dragged their gifts, their horses of the sun, into a service which shames out of them all their native pride and power, they sink in the mire, and their peers and emulators exclaim that they have "made a good thing of it."

Are these the processes by which a noble race is made and perpetuated? At Mrs. Potiphar's we heard several Pendennises longing for a similar luxury, and announcing their firm purpose, never to have wives nor houses, until they could have them as splendid as jeweled Mrs. Potiphar, and her palace, thirty feet front. Where were their heads, and their hearts, and their arms? How looks this craven despondency, before the stern virtues of the ages we call dark? When a man is so voluntarily imbecile as to regret he is not rich, if that is what he wants, before he has struck a blow for wealth; or so dastardly as to renounce the prospect of love, because, sitting sighing, in velvet dressing gown and slippers, he does not see his way clear to ten thousand a year; when young women coiffed *a merveille*, of unexceptionable "style," who, with or without a prospective penny, secretly look down upon honest women who struggle for a livelihood, like noble and Christian beings, and, as such, are rewarded; in whose society a man must forget that he has ever read, thought, or felt; who destroy in the mind, the fair ideal of woman, which the genius of art and poetry, and love their inspirer, has created; then it seems to us, it is high time that the subject should be regarded not as a matter of breaking butterflies upon the wheel, but as a sad and sober question, in whose solution, all fathers and mothers, and the state itself, are interested. When keen observers, and men of the world, from Europe, are amazed and spalled at the giddy whirl and frienzied rush of our society—a society singular in history, for the exaggerated prominence it assigns to wealth, irrespective of the talents that amassed it, they and their possessor being usually hustled out of sight—is it not quite time to ponder a little upon the Court of Louis XIV., and the "merrie days" of King Charles II.? Is it not clear that, if what our good wag, with caustic irony, called "the best society," were really such, every thoughtful man would read upon Mrs. Potiphar's softly-tinted walls, the terrible "mene, mene" of an imminent destruction?

Venice, in her purple prime of luxury, when the famous law was passed, making all gondolas black, that the nobles should not squander fortune, upon them, was not more luxurious than New York to-day. Our hotels have a superficial splendor, derived from a profusion of gilt and paint, wood and damask.—Yet, in not one of them can a traveler be so quietly comfortable as in an English Inn, and nowhere in New York can the stranger procure a dinner, at once so neat and elegant, and economical, as at scores of Cafes in Paris. The fever of display has consumed comfort. A gondola plated with gold was no easier than a black wooden one. We could well spare a little gilt upon the walls, for more cleanliness upon the public table; nor is it worth while to cover the walls with mirrors to reflect a want of comfort. One prefers a wooded bench to a greasy velvet cushion, and a sanded floor to a soiled and threadbare carpet. An insipid uniformity is the Procustes-bed, upon which "society" is stretched. Every new house is the counterpart of every other, with the exception of more gilt, if the owner can afford it. The interior arrangement, instead of being characteristic, instead of revealing something of the tasts and feelings of the owner, is rigorously conformed to every other interior. The same hollow and tame complaisance rules in the intercourse of society.—Who dares say precisely what he thinks upon a great topic? What youth ventures to say sharp things, of slavery, for instance, at a polite dinner table? What girl dares wear curls, when Martelle prescribes puffs or bandeaux? What specimen of Young America dares to have his trowsers loose or wear straps to them? We want individuality, heroism, and if necessary, an uncompromising persistence in difference.

This is the present state of parties. They are wildly extravagant, full of senseless display; they are avoided by the pleasant and intelligent, and swarm with reckless regiments of "Brown's men." The ends of the earth contribute their choicest products to the supper, and there is every thing that wealth can purchase, and all the spacious splendor that thirty feet front can afford. They are hot, and crowded, and glaring. There is a little weak scandal, venomous, not witty, and a stream of weary platitude, mortifying to every sensible person. Will any of our Pendennis friends intermit their indignation for a moment, and consider how many good things they have said or heard during the season? If Mr. Potiphar's eyes should chance to fall here, will he reckon the amount of satisfaction and enjoyment he derived from Mrs. Potiphar's ball, and will that lady candidly confess what she gained from it beside weariness and disgust? What eloquent sermons we remember to have heard in which the sins and the sinners of Babylon, Jericho and Gomorrah were scattered with holy indignation. The cloth is very hard upon Cain, and completely routes the erring kings of Judah. The Spanish Inquisition, too, gets frightful knocks, and there is much eloquent exhortation to preach the gospel in the interior of Siam. Let it be preached there, and God speed the word. But also let us have a text or two in Broadway and the Avenue.

The best sermon ever preached upon society, within our knowledge, is "Vanity Fair." Is the spirit of that story less true of New York than of London? Probably we never see Amelia at our parties, nor Lieutenant George Osborne, nor good gawky Dobbin, nor Mrs. Rebecca Sharp Crawley, nor old Steyne. We are very much pained, of course, that any author should take such dreary views of human nature. We, for our parts, all go to Mrs. Potiphar's to refresh our faith in men and women. Generosity, amiability, a catholic charity, simplicity, taste, sense, high cultivation, and intelligence, distinguish our parties. The statesman seeks their stimulating influence; the literary man, after the day's labor, desires the repose of their elegant conversation; the professional man and the merchant hurry up from town to shuffle off the coil of heavy duty, and forget the drudgery of life in the agreeable picture of its amenities and graces presented by Mrs. Potiphar's ball. In this account of the matter, or "Vanity Fair" the satire? What are the prospects of any society of which that tale is the true history?

There is a picture in the Luxembourg gallery at Paris, "Decadence of the Romans," which made the fame and fortune of Couture, the painter. It represents an orgie in the court of a temple, during the last days of Rome. A swarm of revellers occupy the middle of the picture, wreathed in elaborate intricacy of luxurious posture, men and women intermingled; their faces, in which the old Roman fire scarcely flickers, brutalized with excess of every kind; their heads of disheavelled hair bound with coronals of leaves, while from goblets of antique grace, they drain the fiery torrent which is destroying them. Around the bacchanalian feast stand, lofty upon pedestals, the statutes of old Rome, looking marble calmness and the severity of a rebuke beyond words upon the revellers. A youth of boyish grace—a wreath woven in his tangled hair, and with red and drowsy eyes, sits listless upon one pedestal, while upon another, stands a boy, insane with drunkenness, and proffering a dripping goblet to the marble mouth of the statute. In the corner of the picture, as if just quitting the court—Rome finally departing—is a group of Romans with care-worn brows, and hands raised to their faces in melancholy meditation. In the very foreground of the picture, which is painted with all the sumptuous splendour of Venetian art, is a stately vase, around which hangs a festoon of gorgeous flowers, its end dragging upon the pavement. In the back-ground, between the columns, smiles the blue sky of Italy—the only thing Italian not deteriorated by time.—The careful student of this picture, if he has been long in Paris, is some day startled by detecting, especially in the faces of the women represented, a surpassing likenes to the women of Paris, and perceives, with a thrill of dismay, that the models for this picture of decadent human nature, are furnished by the very city in which he lives.

MARRIAGE CEREMONY IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—A case of bigamy was recently tried in Cheraw county, South Carolina, and discharged. In the charge of his honor, Judge Frost, to the jury, he remarked that there was no law in the State of South Carolina prescribing a marriage ceremonial. If Mr. A. and Miss G. jump over a broom, the former saying I take this woman to be my wedded wife, and the latter, I take this man to be my wedded husband, and go to house-keeping, they are legally married, have entertered intered into a bond of union which cannot be annulled, so long as they both do live.

☞ Why is a lady's dress so extravagant? Because it is made with *such a waist*.

### I WAIT FOR THEE.

The hearth is swept, the fire is bright,
The kettle sings for tea:
The cloth is spread, the lamps are light,
The hot cakes smoke in napkins white,
And now I wait for thee.

Come home, love, home—thy task is done;
The clock ticks listenigly;
The blinds are shut, the curtains down,
The warm chair to the fire-side drawn,
The boy is on my knee.

Come home, love, home—his deep fond eye
Looks round him wistfully,
And when the whispering winds go by,
As if thy welcome step was nigh,
He crows exultingly.

In vain; he finds the welcome vain,
And turns his glance on mine,
So earnestly that yet again
His form unto my heart I strain—
That glance is so like thine.

Thy task is done—we miss thee here;
Where'er thy footsteps roam,
No heart will spread such kindly cheer,
No beating heart, no listening ear,
Like those will wait thee home.

At last, along the crisp walks fast
That well known step doth come;
The bolt is drawn, the gate is past,
The babe is wild with joy at last—
A thousand welcomes home!

### The Dead Wife.

In comparison with the loss of a wife, all other bereavements are trifles. The wife! she who fills so large a space in the domestic heaven—she who is so busied, so unwearied in laboring for the precious ones around her—bitter, bitter is the tear that falls upon her cold clay! You stand beside her coffin and think of the past. It seems an amber-colored pathway, where the sun shone upon beautiful flowers, or the stars hung glittering overhead. Fain would the soul linger there. No thorns are remembered above that sweet clay, save those your head may have unwittingly planted. Her noble tender heart, lies open to your inmost sight. You think of her now as all gentleness, all beauty and purity.—But she is dead! The dear head that laid upon your bosom, rests in the still darkness, upon a pillow of clay. The hands that have ministered so untiringly, are folded white and cold, beneath the gloomy portals. The heart, whose every beat measured an eternity of love, lies under your feet. The flowers she bent over with smiles, bend now above her with tears, shaking the dew from their petals, that the verdure around her may be kept green and beautiful.

Many a husband may read this in the silence of a broken home. There is no white arm over your shoulder; no speaking face to look up in the eye of love: no trembling lips to murmur—"Oh! it is so sad."

The little one whose nest death has rifled, gazes in wonder at your solemn face, puts up his tiny hand to stay the tears, and then nestles back to his father's breast, half conscious that the wing that sheltered it most fondly is broken.

There is so strange a hush in every room! no light footsteps. No smile to greet you at nightfall. And the old clock ticks and strikes and ticks—it was such music when she could hear it! Now it seems to knell the hours through which you watched the shadows of death gathering upon her sweet face.

It strikes one! the fatal time when the death warrant rang out—"there is no hope." Two! she lies placidly still—sometimes smiling faintly, sometimes grieving a little, for she is young to tread the valley of the shadow. Three! The babe has been brought in, its little face laid on her bosom for the last time. Four! her breath becomes fainter, but a heavenly joy irradiates her brow. Five! There is a slight change—O! that she might live! Father spare her.

"Thy will be done."

It was her soft broken accents. Yes! Heavenly Friend, who gavest her to bless me—Thy will be done.

Six! there are footsteps near. Weeping friends around. She bids them farewell as she murmurs, "meet me in heaven." The damp drops gather upon her pallid features at the seventh hour. She lies very still—sometimes she hears sweet music.—Eight passes away so gently! But her hand yet clings to yours, and so she lies while that old house-clock tolls forth nine, ten, eleven, twelve—solemn strokes. You spring to your feet. The lips are still—cold to your lips. The small hand has fallen back; its touch grows icy. She is gone. She will never speak to you again on earth. You must bear that cold gaze that love so lately kindled—and you fall weeping by her side.

And every day that clock repeats that old story.—many another tale it telleth too—of joys past—of sorrow shared, of beautiful words and deeds that are registered above. You feel—O! how often, that the grave cannot keep her. You know she is in a happier world, yet that sometimes she is by your side, an angel presence. You look at your innocent babe and think that a seraph is guarding it. Cherish these emotions, they will make you happier. Let her holy presence be a charm to keep you from evil. In all new and pleasant connections, give her spirit a place in your heart. Never forget what she has been to you—that she loved you. Be tender of her memory—so you may meet her with a soul unstained—a bright and beautiful spirit-bride, where no one shall say any more forever, "she is dead."—*Olive Branch.*

DEATH IN CHILDHOOD.—Few things appear so very beautiful as a young child in the shroud. The little innocent face looks sublimely simple and confiding amidst the cold terrors of death. Crimeless and fearless, the little mortal has passed alone under the shadow, and explored the mystery of dissolution. There is death in its sublimest and pure image—no hatred, no care for the morrow ever darkened that little face. Death has come lovingly upon it; there is nothing harsh or cruel in its victory. The yearnings of love indeed cannot be stifled, for the prattle and smiles and the little world of thoughts that were so delightful, are gone forever. Awe, too, will overcast us in his presence, for we are looking on death; but we do not fear the lonely voyager—for the child has gone, simple and trusting, into the presence of its All-wise father. Of such we know is the kingdom of Heaven.

# Political and General News.

From the Times and Transcript.

## THE LATE DISASTER.

*Statement of Captain Sampson.*

EDITORS TIMES AND TRANSCRIPT—I am under the painful necessity of reporting the loss of the steamer Independence, lately under my command, on her passage from San Juan del Sud to this port, and about one hundred and twenty-five lives, consisting of the passengers and fifteen of the crew. She was lost on the Island of Margarita, off the coast of Lower Californie. After leaving Acapulco, we experienced strong breezes from N. W. to N. Passed St. Lucas on the morning of the 15th February. At 12 o'clock M. of the 15th, we were in lat. 23 deg. 4 min. N., lon. 110 deg. 42 min. W., steered N. W. by W. ½ W. per compass, intending to go the westward of Margarita Island. On the morning of the 16th, at 1 o'clock A. M., made the main land to the eastward of the Island, having been set in shore by the current. Altered the course to S. W. At 2 A. M., made the Island of Margarita, the south point bearing W. by S. per compass; then altered the course to W. S. W. I intended to give the point a berth of three miles, but owing to a haze over the land I was deceived in the distance. At 5½, just as day was beginning to break, she struck on a sunken reef; extending off from the south point of the Island about a mile from the shore. The sea was very smooth at the time, not breaking on the reef at all. Backed the engine and she came off; examined the hold and found that she was filling rapidly; knew that I should have to beach her to keep her from sinking; got a sail over the bow (under her) to try to stop the leak, and set a gang of men at work at each hatchway bailing, and ran along the west side of the Island, close in, to find a good place to put her ashore. Told the engineer to let me know five minutes before the water would be up high enough to put out the fires

When we had run about four miles the engineer came up and reported the water nearly up to the fires, and that they would be extinguished in a few minutes. Put the helm hard a port, and ran her ashore in a small cove on the S. W. side of the island, head on. Lowered a boat, and sent the mate and two men in her to run a line ashore to the beach, which was about one hundred yards distant, but the boat broached to and was swamped in the surf.—Lowered another boat, and sent three men in her with another line, which they succeeded in getting ashore. I now ascertained that the ship was on fire. Told the engineer to take his men and put out the fire if possible. Ordered the other two boats to be lowered, and to come forward, and the women and children to come to the forward gangway: loaded both boats with women and children, and sent them ashore. The ship had now swung round broadside on. The mate and two men came off with the boat that took the line ashore, and she was immediately loaded with women and children, and went ashore with them. The fire originated from the furnaces. It was necessary, after the steamer struck on the reef, to use wood and boards for fuel, in order to keep up steam until she struck on the beach, when the water was so high as to stop the draft from the lower flues, which forced open the furnace doors, and the flames rushed out and caught the wood work in the fire room, and also around the smoke-stack, thence spreading very rapidly.

Every effort was made to get the fire under, but of no avail. The flames were now coming up from the hatchways, fire-room, engine-room, ventilators and around the smoke-stack; every thing was consternation and dismay; the people seemed completely bewildered, and were jumping overboard by dozens. The scene was perfectly horrible and indescribable—men, women and children screeching, crying and drowning.

I ordered the spars, hatches, tables, and everything that would float, to be thrown overboard, which was done, and they were immediately covered with people. About an hour after the ship struck the beach, she was in a perfect sheet of flame, and there was no one on board of her except one of the coal passers, named Beaumont, and myself. The smoke stack had fallen, and the promenade deck forward had tumbled in; the flames were coming out of the side-lights, and it was impossible to stay on board any longer.

A boat came off from the shore with two of the deck hands in her. Beaumont, who was near the fore rigging, jumped into her, and I jumped overboard, swam to her, and commenced picking up those who were afloat. After picking up three boat loads, Thomas Herron, the steward, succeeded in launching another boat, and saving some of the people.

When all that were alive, had been picked up, and some of the baggage, I landed and had the spars which had drifted ashore, hauled up into a ravine, and with one old sail that had washed ashore, made a tent large enough to shelter the women and children. The ship was still in flames, so that it was impossible for any one to board her. I gave the mate and engineer orders to have the dead taken up above high water mark and buried, and to board the wreck as soon as possible and save all the provisions and water that they could.

I then took a boat and four men, and started to pull round the north end of the island to Magdelena bay in search of assistance, expecting to find some ships there. We pulled until ten o'clock that night, when, not being able to see any vessels, and not knowing in what direction to pull, I landed on the north shore of the entrance to Magdelena, hauled up the boat, and waited until daylight, when I started again to pull across the bay; after pulling about an hour and a half, I discovered a vessel close to in the main land, pulled for and reached her about eleven o'clock, A. M., found her to be the schooner A. Emery, Capt. Gordon. The captain and most of the crew were ashore looking for water; set a signal and they came on board.

Capt. Gordon said that he had been in the bay five days, and that there were no other vessels in the bay. After stating the circumstance of the wreck to him he consented to get under way (although he had but sixty gallons of water on board at the time) and take the survivors to San Jose or Cape St. Lucas, where they could get the necessaries of life until other assistance could be rendered them—and he immediately got under way and commenced beating out.

At daylight of the 18th, it being calm, and the schooner being a long distance from the wreck, took twenty gallons of water and a sack of bread in the boat, and started for the camp, expecting to find the people suffering for water, as there was none on the island fit to drink. Arrived abreast of the wreck at 2 A. M., having been gone from there fifty one hours. The surf was breaking very heavily, making it dangerous to land. The mate came down on the beach, and said that the passengers had gone across the island, and that I had better pull round the south end of the island to the other side, which I did, and found the boats and crews of the whaleships Omega, James Maury, Meteor, and bark Clement, busily at work taking the passengers on board the ships, which lay about twelve miles distant from the point of embarkation in the lower bay.

While I was away in the boat, the mate and engineer had gone across the island, seen the ships and boats, and signalized to them, and so obtained relief. I then took a boat and crew and started off to meet the schooner and take her back into the bay, where we arrived on the morning of the 20th. I then went on board the ships, and mustered a party of men, and went across the country to the wreck, to save and bring over all the provisions we could find.

While at work getting provisions from the wreck, we saw a steamer bound down the coast, about six miles distant. We made signals for her, but she did not notice them. Launched a boat, and took two men in and attempted to get off to speak her, but the surf, which was breaking very heavily at the time, swamped the boat and broke one of the oars, and when I reached the shore again I was so much exhausted that I could not make another attempt.

After getting all the provisions that had been saved, which occupied two days, I charted the ship Meteor, Capt. Jeffries, to take us all to San Francisco, to sail as soon as the vessel could be made ready. While the ship was being fitted I took a boat and crew from the ship Omega, and laid off the island on the lookout for a steamer, hoping to speak one on her passage up, and get some assistance from her, but none came in sight of us.

On the 3d of March, everything being ready, and the passengers all on board, (except a few who chose to go the Sandwich Islands in other ships,) we sailed for this port.

I was on the larboard paddle box when the steamer struck, and had been on deck the whole night.—If the steamer had not taken fire, not a soul would have been lost, for they could all have landed safely.

The reef on which the steamer struck is about two miles long, making off in a south-easterly direction, as is not laid down in any of the charts that I have ever seen.

Too much cannot be said in favor of the humane conduct of Capt. J. Fisher and officers of the ship Omega, Capt. Wheldon of the ship James Maury, Capt. Jeffries of the ship Meteor, Capt. Lane of the bark Clement, and Capt. Gordon of the schooner A. Emery, who promptly came to our relief as soon as they heard of our situation, and rendered us all the assistance and made us as comfortable as possible during our stay in the bay.

Yours, respectfully,
F. L. SAMPSON,
Late Master of the steamer Independence.
San Francisco, March 31, 1853.

THE FATAL CELL IN THE TOMBS.—The cause of the fatal affair which took place last Sunday night in one of the prison cells at the *Tombs*, causing the death of four persons, says the New York *Herald*, is at last been discovered, and shown conclusively to be the result of poison, caused by carbonized air, generated from the coal stove, and passing down the chimney flue, through a hole into the cell. The bunk on which the unfortunate men were asleep was placed over the aperture in the flue which let in the carbonic air, the inhaling of which caused their deaths.

An experiment was made on Friday, by placing a lighted candle near the aperture in the flue, and as it neared the hole the flame was immediately extinguished.

The Grand Jury visited the cells throughout the prison on Friday, and will no doubt make some presentiment touching the recent loss of human life.—*Argus.*

IMPORTANT TO POSTMASTERS.—A case was tried during a recent session of the U. S. Circuit Court in this city, which ought to be generally understood, both by the people and the officials who have charge of the various post offices throughout the country. The postmaster at Sylvania, in Scriven county, was arraigned and fined fifty dollars for delaying a letter in his office. The law makes it the imperative duty of every Postmaster to forward all mail matter deposited one half hour before the departure of the mail, unless longer time should be granted by the Postmaster-General on account of the business of the office. There are also several penalties for delaying papers, &c., after they have been mailed and are on their way to their places of destination. So stringent are the laws, that a rigid and prompt discharge of their official duties only can save the Postmasters from their penalties. The above is the first instance of a conviction that we have heard of, and we publish it for information, hoping that it may lead to increased carefulness on the part of all who have anything to do with the mail service.—*Savannah Courier.*

THE REDUCTION IN THE REVENUE SERVICE.—The following officers were discharged from the Revenue Service on the 14th inst.

CAPTAINS—Ezekiel Jones, Mass.; Gilbert Knapp, Mass.; W. B. Whitehead, Ind.; W. W. Polk, Ind.; S. C. Harby, S. C.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS—Beverely Didde, Md.; Arnold Burroughs, N. J.; Nicholas Austin, R. I.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS—A. C. Cook, Pa.; C. W. King, Me.

THIRD LIEUTENANTS, (appointed by Mr. Fillmore 15th Dec., 1852)—John A. Underwood, N. H.; Austin S. Cushman, N. Y.; Thomas S. Gout, Md.; J. De Langnell, Va.; Wm. D. Kennon, Va.; R. A. Morsell, Me.; S. W. Gillett, N. Y.; John E. Wilson, N. Y.; Thos. Osborn, S. C.; John McCowen Nones, Del.; Wm. G. Nimmo, Va.; D. C. Constable, N. Y.; Edwin Hurlbut, Mich.; P. V. R. Linn, N. Y.; J. H. Nimmo, Va.; A. S. Hatch, Vt.; C. W. Van Rensselaer, N. Y.

The Revenue Service is cut down to 16 of each grade.

The new Revenue cutters about to be built are to be called the—Wm. L. Marcy, Jefferson Davis, James C. Dobbin, Robert McClelland, Caleb Cushing, James Guthrie. The name of the seventh is not decided upon; there is already a Campbell in the service, or the name of the Postmaster General would have been used.—*N. York Press.*

THE PATRONAGE OF THE GOVERNMENT—MANNER OF ITS DISTRIBUTION.—The Washington *Union* considers the subject of Government patronage at much length, intimating that in the disposition of it, no distinctions or factions will be recognized.—We quote thus:—"Undoubtedly the President feels the utmost solicitude for the harmony and ascendency of the democratic party, and undoubtedly will be neglect no legitimate opportunity for promoting that object. Already has he given an earnest of this spirit in the manner in which he was thus far apportioned the patronage of government. Recognizing no distinctions and espousing no faction in the *democratic party—regarding all who* stand upon the common platform as disciples of a common faith, and repudiating the narrow and proscriptive bigotry of sect—in his just and impartial arrangement he has embraced all who are honestly attached to the principles of which he is the chosen representative and champion. This liberal and equitable policy is appreciated by the party. All true democrats applaud the noble motives which actuate the administration, and all are prepared to put a just and generous construction on its acts.—The President has the confidence of the country and the party. The interests of each being in harmony with the interests of the other—the success of the democratic party being subsidiary to the welfare of the country—the President will doubtless consult the good of both, with a proportionate anxiety, and with an earnest purpose fully to discharge all the obligations incident to his position."

SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH.—In a lecture delivered at Belfast, a few days ago, Mr. J. B. Lindsay showed that much yet remains to be done in the beautiful applications of science to telegraphic purposes. Mr. Lindsay said that he had recently instituted a series of experiments with the view of testing an idea that he had formed some 15 years ago,—that as submarine wires are necessary for the transmission of electricity. In explanation of this principle, he said: "I shall localize the case, in order to render it intelligible. Suppose a wire connected with the copper end of the battery to be let down to the shore, and connected with a sheet of metal laid in the river. Suppose a wire from the zinc end taken to Broughty Ferry, and soldered to a metallic plate placed also in the river. Suppose similar plates laid in the river on the Fife side, at Newport and S. Ferry, and these joined by a wire having in its course one or more telegraphs. Suppose now that a charge of electricity is sent through the wire on the Dundee side, this current may make its circuit from the copper to the zinc either by leaping four miles through the water from Broughty Ferry to Dundee, or by a leap of two miles across the river to the other wire at S. Ferry, and another leap of two miles from Newport to Dundee. In such a case, I have found that part of the electricity does not go across, and part of it does; but the part of it that does go across is sufficient to work one or ten thousand telegraphs."

☞ The inquiry started by Rev. Mr. Hanson in Putnam's Magazine, "Is there a Bourbon among us?" having grown stale from frequent repetition, an "enquiring mind" has propounded a new and far more important querry, viz: "Is there a Whig Party among us?" The reply of the Prince de Joinville to Mr. Hanson's article is held to be conclusive against the Bourbon among us, and we think that Daniel Webster's advice to his young friend to join the Democracy if he wished to belong to a party, is ample evidence that there is not a Whig Party among us.—*Valley Spirit.*

OLD SILVER GOING TO THE MINT.—The immediate effect of the new silver coinage is to direct large amounts of the old coin to the Mints at Philadelphia and New Orleans. The Government is made the only buyer, by the provisions of the act. That is, outside parties cannot have their silver recoined for their own profit. The price paid at the Mint, 81-21 the ounce, has already induced $2,500,000 to be offered. Of this $500,000 was sold at New Orleans, the remainder at Philadelphia. The Kentucky Banks shipped $400,000 to the last named point.

DEATH OF ONE OF ANDRE'S GUARD.—Ebenezer Hill, a patriot of the revolution, died at Wakefield, New Hampshire, only a few days since. Mr. H. was at the battle of Bennington, and while stationed at West Point, was one of the guard over Major Andre the night previous to his execution.


# Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 30, 1853.


**Democratic State Nominations.**

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
**THOMAS H. FORSYTH,**
OF PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

FOR ATDITOR GENERAL,
**EPHRAIM BANKS,**
OF MIFFLIN COUNTY.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
**J. PORTER BRAWLEY,**
OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

☞ We beg the indulgence of our readers for a week or two more, when we shall be able to give them a larger paper and one less crowded with advertisements.—We like advertisements, but we do not like to infringe too much upon the good nature of our readers by making our paper all of that kind.

☞ James Lytle Esq of this city has been appointed to the office of Collector of the District of Presque Isle, in the place of Wm. M. Gallagher Esq. Mr. Lytle has appointed Col. W. W. Loomis as his Deputy. Both gentlemen are sterling Democrats, and will fulfill the duties of their office with credit to themselves and the department under which they act.

☞ Whitney Grant, Esq, has been appointed keeper of the light house at Conneaut, Ohio, vice Mr. Capron *removed.*

☞ Among the removals made in the Revenue Service, in the reduction of that branch of the Government, is that of Capt. Gilbert Knapp, late commander of the Revenue Cutter on the lake. There will be no tears shed over that removal here.

☞ Col F. M. Wynkoop, the distinguished leader of the 1st Pennsylvania Regiment, has been appointed by the President Marshal for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

☞ Mr. CADWELL has been making some addition to his "Empire Block" during the past season, and is now finishing off the nicest store west of New York. His block was the handsomest before the addition and it now far surpasses all others in this section of the country. The mechanical part of the work executed principally by Messrs. Hoskinsons and Hill does them credit, and will be an advertisement of which they need not be ashamed. The building is four stories high, the fourth of which we occupy for our printing office, and as we have before said it is not surpassed by any office west of Buffalo. Mr. Cadwell deserves the thanks of the citizens for the good taste and large expenditure which he has made in putting an ornament to our city, and we presume their gratitude will be displayed in a substantial manner when we shall have moved into his beautiful store.

NEW STEAM BOILERS.—The reader will see on referring to our advertising columns, that a new and extraordinary improvement in Boilers is claimed and the rights advertised for sale. It is called the Irving Boiler.

## Rich and Brilliant.

Reader have you passed the store of our enterprising Jewelers, Messrs. STOCKTON & FULLER, within the past few days. If you have not you have lost a rich sight.—We noticed sitting in their beautiful show window, twelve dozen gold watches and other jewelry to correspond, in the shape of $13 breast pins, finger rings, &c. Just go in there, and feast your eyes upon the riches and quantity of their goods, and you cannot resist the temptation to buy.

## Which is Right.

The last and *largest* specimen of credulity is contained in the following article from the last *Gazette*. It is really laughable, when one looks over the defeats that the whig party have met with since the election of Gen. Taylor to the Presidency. Where the Editor finds those "recent local elecuons," from which he draws so much consolation, we are unable to say, for even in this formerly whig-ridden land, this city is the only one upon the whole shore of the lakes in which they have elected even a mayor, and here he is without power. But with those facts staring them in the face, the *Gazette* says:

"We believe the whig party of the country never was stronger than at present. Ulterior causes were made to operate against it in the last Presidential election, so that its full strength was not brought out on the side of the regularly nominated whig candidates, and signal defeat and disaster ensued. *But since then, as circumstances* required, its living and conquering power has been most forcibly manifested. Many of the recent local elections resulted in such a way as to attest a prevalent sentiment of devotion to its objects and interests, and the great measures it has been formed for the purpose of maturing and perpetuating."

In juxtaposition to the above we present the following paragraph from the New York *Tribune*, whose editor is sometimes taken as good authority in matters relating to genuine whigery. He very considerately says:

"We consider the Whig party not only defeated, but undone. We can contemplate its history with all the *philosophic candor* that we could bring to bear on the history of the English War of the Roses or the rise and fall of the Girondists in Revolutionary France. We believe that the only effect of keeping up the Whig organization and standard is the perpetuation of abuses and iniquities like those now rampant in the government of our city.—As nurses appeal to certain fabulous dwellings in darkness as a quietus to troublesome children, so the Whig party will be used, while it holds together, as a scarecrow and an instrument of discipline by the leaders and fuglemen of the Sham Democracy."

Now, which of these two whig editors is right with regard to the whig party. Let the elections of the past four years answer.

☞ The New York *Tribune* has again been enlarged and the materials entirely renewed making an addition to the cost of publication of $50,000 per annum, so says the proprietors. A cotemporary says the *Tribune* is the most complete newspaper on our exchange list. Indeed, we believe it to be the best managed paper in the world. We are familiar with all the leading journals of our own country, and we have seen some of the most noted European prints, but there is not one among them that is so complete in all its parts as the *Tribune*. Of course we do not endorse its politics.

## Wm. Fife's Patent Oblique Pointed Gold Pen.

The excellence of a well made Quill Pen is acknowledged by all, but few are aware that the cause is, that it bends laterally at the point, in making shades, and becomes an Oblique Pen.

The ordinary pen, when fine and well made, is a perfect instrument for the Back Hand, for the split and the shades, or downward marks, are there in a line, and the pen does not score or scrape the paper; but it is imperfect for writing of the ordinary slope.

W. FIFE'S OBLIQUE PEN Obviates this difficulty. It curves or deflects from 15 to 35 degrees to the right at that point, where it comes in contact with the paper, and is as perfect an instrument for Sloped Writing, as the straight pen is for back hand.

Messrs. Stockton & Fuller have a lot of the above pens on hand, and from the sample we are using, we can fully concur in the above statements. Call and get one, and try it.

☞ It is not often that we are enabled to copy the puffs of our neighbor of the *Gazette*, particularly upon the subject of appointments made by the General Government, but the following which appeared in their paper of the 21st inst., being as appropriate as any thing we could write, we take the liberty of transferring it to our columns, merely substituting the name of Mr. MORTON for that of Mr. Boyce, which has been done at head quarters, upon a proper understanding of the subject.

"We are gratified to learn that Mr. George J. Morton, of this city, has received the appointment of Superintendent of the Public Works at our Harbor. Mr. Morton is a practical Engineer of excellent qualities, with business habits and an energy and decision of character which give promise of a faithful and active discharge of duty. Superadded thereto, his moral worth and personal integrity are above suspicion. It will generally be conceded that a better selection could not have been made."

## Sunbury and Erie Railroad.

We publish the following extract from a letter written by Mr. J. D. James to the Warren *Ledger*, for the double purpose of showing that there may really be well-grounded hope of the speedy commencement of work upon the western division of that Road, and also that it may be understood here that we are not alone in our opinion, as to the cause of opposition to the present board of directors. It is not the men the opponents of Mr Fallon and others are striking at, but the work on the road, the dollars and cents that are to be made in doing the work—*for this the great fight has been made*, and the road once let, all opposition from these quarters may be expected to cease. Our earnest prayer is that the present contract may be fully entered into by the contracting parties, when an end will be put to all opposition, either to the road or the directors. But to the Communication, in speaking of the matter Mr. James says:

"I presume you will have heard, previous to the receipt of this; that the darkness and doubt which have so long hung over the road, has broken away, and that its speedy completion may be considered certain. An agent of Waring & Brother, of Liverpool, subscribed four million dollars to the stock of the company, and also entered into a contact to build the entire road and furnish all the materials for the same, excepting iron. The work is to be completed in two years from the date of the contract. So you will see that notwithstanding all the tribulation and troubles which our road has had to encounter, 'tis now share of going ahead. A clique whose head was in Philadelphia, and whose *icings* and tail reached to the extreme counties of north-western Pennsylvania, have thrown every obstacle in the way of its success, and their attacks and insinuations against the integrity and character of the officers of the road has injured and delayed its prospects and completion Mr. Fallon has done everything in his power to aid the road, and being assured that the city of Philadelphia would subscribe, if he would resign the Presidency, he did so; but instead of making a subscription at the time agreed upon, a portion of the city councils actually made an effort to repeal the subscription already conditionally made. Mr. Fallon, seeing that the whole movement was the purpose of private speculation, promptly withdrew his letter of resignation, and is now, and most likely will be for several years, if he lives, the President of the Railroad. His especial friend, Mr. Tucker, is still one of the Directors, and between these gentlemen there exists a warm degree of friendship, and the most perfect confidence in each others' capacity and integrity. When the enemies of Mr. Fallon wished Mr. Tucker to be made the President, they "*caught a Tartar*," and found out to their chagrin and mortification that hot iron would burn fingers though it were not red If Barnum knew of all the plots and counter-plots of this project, he would most certainly get it dramatized, as it would be more profitable than Phillips' Fire Annihilator, or Jenny Lind concerts. The public would obtain much valuable information without asking any questions. I hope those gentlemen who have sacrificed so much time and money to kill the road, will now have a good season of it. Their predictions have all been fulfilled—*ever the left*. I also congratulate you and your readers on our fine prospects, and wish you to give the proper notice, to clear the track for the cars are coming. I understand work will be commenced on all the road surveyed in the course of thirty or forty days."

## The Difference.

A great deal of sympathy is just now being manifested in the neighborhood of Pittsburgh as well as in other portions of Pennsylvania, for two or three counties in Virginia through which Pennsylvania has been for some years attempting to force a railroad, but which Virginia, for reasons best known to herself, has refused to grant right of way to. We do not fully understand the question, but from what we can gather from floating paragraphs in our exchanges, we conclude, that those counties are situated in Virginia about as we are in Pennsylvania, between two great States, who are endeavoring to run over or through them as they please. The whole interests of the State are opposed to their interests, and consequently they are stripped not only of what they have, but of "even what they seem to have." Now, while so *very much* sympathy is being expressed for their condition, we think it would be well for Pittsburghers, Philadelphians, and in fact men of all parts of the State, to turn their attention a little to Erie county, which has always been used quite in the same way that Virginia is using her counties. There has never been a thing asked for here that has not been killed by those same same sympathisers, and the improvements that have been made here despite of them, they are even now, whilst shedding crocksdile tears over the sins of Virginia, selling from under us by their Legislators, who, for their valliant acts, are receiving the reward of "well done thou *good* and *faithful* servant." Yes, while they at home are holding *up their hands in holy horror at Virginia for daring to refuse their railroad* the right of way through the State, their representatives at Harrisburg are, *by their knowledge and consent*, being bribed to take from Erie county in their own State all the advantages she possesses, and not only that but to actually allow capitalists on either side of her to make a highway through her to the great injury of the whole State.

These same men having actually repealed one law granting the right to make a road through this county, overreached by our citizens, have this winter put on the finishing stroke to our many difficulties, and say to us that if we will have a railroad here it shall be so constructed as to do us the greatest possible injury. If we will not consent to be entirely shut up east and west for six months of the year we shall submit to a through gauge, which with the present arrangements is worse than no road at all.

With how much sincerity does sympathy from such quarters for the poor Virginians, come when they have been *all their lives* oppressing one of their own counties in the same way that the "Pan handle" of Virginia complains. What is such sympathy worth even after it is expressed, where it is known that an editor will turn from the writing of an article, covered with tears, agony, and we might say bloody sweat, upon his poor distressed neighbor on his right, and in the next breath rend the air with shouts of joy over the *disgraceful* acts of his representative in having stripped the last hope of prosperity from his neighbor on the left. Truly, there are differences without a distinction.

## Superintendant of the Public Works.

The *Gazette*, in speaking of the change in this office, says:

"From time immemorial, sudden reversions and revolutions and changes have been the common incidents of party tactics; but, we must confess, that *this* exhibit of policy on the part of the 'powers that be' is not a little unusual and remarkable. We present the naked fact—offering no comment further than that Mr. Morton is a whig, at least professedly, while Mr. Boyce is a no party man, and that the revocation, so far as we can ascertain, has been made without 'cause.' It is the result of the efforts of Democratic leaders for purposes which can better be 'imagined than described'—or, in other words, for purposes which the reader will have 'ocular demonstration of' bye and bye, if he will but keep his eyes open."

An attempt to deceive, or the concealment of facts is generally conceded to be upon the same list with falsehoods and while we will not attempt to say what the Editors of the *Gazette* did not know, we will state what they *did* know, and leave the reader to judge of the candor of the above paragraph. They *did* know that Mr. Morton's name had been presented to the Department before the appointment or recommendation of Mr. Boyce, and that it was understood here that he was to be appointed.—They *did* know that statements were got up here by a few of the faithful whigs, and *signed by the senior of that paper*, derogatory to the character of Mr. Morton, which statements were as false as they were infamous. They *did* know that Mr. Boyce's appointment was procured without the knowledge or consent of *one single Democrat* in this city, and knowing that they might have looked for opposition in the matter, and if they had been keeping their "eyes open," they would have discovered some days ago that such a circumstance would likely happen. We have no sympathy for a man that will accept an appointment obtained in the manner that Mr. Boyce's was and consequently cannot shed many tears, even of the crocksdile kind at this "sudden reversion."

The insinuations in the article are unworthy even the *Gazette*, and will receive no other notice from any quarter than contempt. We have been acquainted with Mr. Mortom from "early boyhood," and are gratified at his appointment, as are also his numerous friends and the public at large

☞ Among the names of those known to be lost on the Steamer Independence, three appear to be from Pennsylvania; viz: E. C. Marvin, W. A. Schofield and T. M. Wilson. The names of the Counties from which they were are not given.

☞ PETERSON for May is on hand, full of excellent matter. It is one of the best Magazines of the day. Contents of No. 5, Old Iron Sides, by J. Fenimore Cooper; *A Railroad Lyric Virginia in a novel form*; Nineveh and Babylon; Galymo; a tale of Geovani Florentine: Student Life of Daniel Webster, and many other articles of equal merit. Call at No. 9 Brown's Block and get a copy.

☞ HARPER, *The* Magazine for the people is received, and is as good as ever, this is the best number of the 5th Volume, and next month is the time for new beginners. All that have not been taking it should get a number to see how they like it. By calling soon a copy can be had at No. 9 Brown's Block.

## Another New Book.

DICK WILSON THE RUMSELLERS VICTIM, or humanity pleading for the "Maine Law" is the title of a work the second edition of which has just been issued. It is a work *every* inebriate should read, and even moderate drinkers might read it with profit. Call at No. 9, Brown's Block, and see the work, where a few copies are for sale.

ZINC PAINT.—In another column will be found the card of the Agents of New Jersey Zinc Company, setting forth the merits of Zinc Paint. The adoption of zinc in the place of lead, for sanitary and other reasons, by the French Government, and the manufacture of a still cheaper and better article than the French in this country, with its rapidly increasing use, renders this subject worthy the attention of paint-workers and consumers. The advantages claimed for zinc over lead, are its greater cheapness, commercially speaking, white zinc covering (equal quantity,) from one third to one half more surface than lead; its superior whiteness, brilliancy and durability, the zinc resisting the discolorations and corrosions made on lead by coal and sulphur gases, bilge water, &c.; its entire freedom from those poisons which in lead, generate several dangerous diseases well known to workers in lead, lead-painters, tenants of freshly lead-painted rooms, and medical men. Sleeping rooms freshly painted with zinc, may be tenanted with impunnity, while medical men agree that lead painted rooms cannot be occupied under two or three months without peril The White zinc, as an inside paint, has all the polish and beauty of a porcelain surface, and will retain its brilliant whiteness for years. The zinc colors (brown and brown-stone color) requiring but little oil, dry suddenly, forming a metallic coating on wood, brick, iron, &c., impervious to weather and salt-water, and nearer fire-proof than any other paint known. For ships, steamers, out building, s roofs, foundries, railway depots, cars, engines, &c they are unrivalled. The zinc paint acts galvanically on metal surfaces. The use of zinc paint is as simple and easy, and in fact, the same as the use of lead Health, beauty and profit, alike commends it.


# New Advertisements.

LIDDELL, KEPLER & CO.,
Manufacturers of Iron Fence, Railing Steam Boilers, Vault Doors, Fire Proof Shutters, and all kinds of Machinery and Fancy Castings, &c., done to order.

ENCOURAGE NEW ENTERPRISES.
**New Foundry and Machine Shop in Erie, Pa.**

W. J. F. LIDDELL having associated with him S. P. Kepler and P. Arbuckle, under the name of Liddell, Kepler & Co., on the first day of January last, would take pleasure in saying to the public that they are now prepared, in addition to the business formerly conducted by Liddell & Co., at their old stand, to do Blacksmithing in all its various branches, together with Wagons Carts, Coal and Dirt Barrows, Plows and Harrows, and anything in the way of wood, from a fork handle to a windlass. Castings for Machinery finished up in the best order. Fancy Castings for Fence, Railing and various other articles useless to enumerate. We would respectfully solicit a share of public patronage, promising to spare no pains to accommodate and execute work on short notice.
Erie, May 31, 1852 —51. LIDDELL, KEPLER & Co.

Paper Hangings.

TWENTY Thousand pieces of Paper Hangings and Window shades with rollers, just received and for sale at New York City prices at the Erie Crockery store.
April 30 1853—51 CADWELL & BENNETT.

BONNETS.

JUST received at the Empire a large assortment of French Lace Bonnets which are selling rapidly at half price.
Erie, April 30, 1853—51. CADWELL & BENNETT.

FISH.

300 BARRELS, half barrels and quarter barrels White Fish and Trout just received and for sale at the east end of the Public Dock by J. KELLOGG.
Erie April 30 1853. 4t51

MILLINERY.

MRS. L. S. Dunn returns her sincere thanks to the Ladies of Erie and vicinity for their liberal patronage heretofore extended to her, and would respectfully inform them that she has just returned from New York with a fashionable assortment of spring and summer Millinery Goods, consisting of silk and straw Hats, of the latest style, Dress Caps, Ribbons, Flowers, Children's Bonnets, Gloves, Hosiery, Fans, Collars, Combs, &c., &c., women's shoes from 2s. upward, Gaiters, $1: men's shoes, from 6s. up; boots at 12s You that study economy would do well to call and save 25 per cent. over any other store in the city of Erie. In addition to the above, he has a general assortment of his own manufacture, which we will sell proportionable low. Having procured the services of JAMES COTTER, (well and favorably known as the best custom workman in this community) he is now prepared to make measured work to order of every kind and description, and at the shortest notice.

Also on hand a general assortment of Hats and Caps of almost every style and variety. Also, Leather, Morocco, Calf Skins, Bindings and Findings, all of which will be sold equally low for Cash. S. DEVEAU.
Erie, April 30, 1853 —51 No. 5 Cheapside.

ORDINANCE

For paving the side walks on the south side of Second st., from Holland to Parade st, on the north side of Short st, from Sassafras to Myrtle st., on both sides of Myrtle st. from Sixth to Short sts., on both sides of Third st., from Sassafras to Walnut st., on the east side of German st. from Eighth to Eleventh sts., on the west side of Sassafras st., from Water to Buffalo st., on the north side of Buffalo st from State to Chestnut street, on the west side of French st, from Eleventh st. to the Erie and North East Railroad, and on the east side of French street from the Railroad to Buffalo street, on the west side of German street from Third st to Fourth st., on the south side of Third st., from Holland st. to the east line of Mrs. Dickson's Lot, on both sides of Holland st from Second to Fourth sts, and on the south side of Eleventh st. from Peach to Sassafras sts., be and they are hereby required to pave the side walks in front of their respective lot or lots, or other quantity of land, and the owner or owners of corner lots where any street or streets intersect those ordered to be paved by this Ordinance, are required to extend their pavements along said streets past the line of their respective Lot or lots twelve feet where said cross or intersecting street is sixty feet wide, and sixteen feet where said cross or intersecting street is one hundred feet wide, and to have said pavement completed in the manner herein after directed on or before the first day of July, A D. 1853

2d.—The said pavement shall be good sound plank two inches thick, to be laid six feet wide, on good substantial bed or cross pieces of timber, and securely fastened down with good spikes, and to the grade given by the city Surveyor.

3d.—That the tenant, tenants or other person residing on any such lot or lots, or other quantity of land owned by any person or persons not residing in the city, be, and are hereby required to pave in front of the same as aforesaid, and in such case it shall be lawful for such tenant, or tenants to deduct the cost of such pavement out of any rent due, or to become due for the premises.

4th.—That no pavement shall be deemed to be completed until examined and approved by the side walk committee.

5th.—That any person neglecting to comply with the requisitions of this Ordinance, shall forfeit and pay the sum of one dollar for every foot in length of pavement which such person should have made, and in default of the said pavement being completed by the first day of July, A. D. 1853, as aforesaid, the Mayor, Select and Common Councils will proceed to lay down the same, and file Liens for the cost thereof against the respective lot or lots, or other quantity of land, and proceed to collect the same according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. Ordained and enacted into an Ordinance the 25th day of April, 1853.

A. KING Mayor.

W. H. SHERMAN, Clerk, Select Council.
WM. THORNTON, Clerk, Common Council.
Erie, April 30, 1853. 1t51

1776.
**PENSIONS, BOUNTY LANDS, &C,**

BY an Act of Congress, approved Feb. 2, 1853, all widows of Revolutionary Officers and Soldiers are entitled to a "pension for life," of the same amount their husbands drew or would have drawn, had they applied

☞ Here before none were entitled only those married previous to January, 1800

☞ "Five years *additional* Pension" is granted under the above Act, to widows and orphans who have been pensioned under Act of July 21, 1848, and Feb. 22, 1849. And all widows and orphans (under 16) are now entitled to five years pension, where their husbands or fathers died in service in the war since 1812, or who died after their discharge, of wounds received or disease contracted in said service.

Every Officer and Soldier who has (at any time) been wounded or in any way disabled while in the service of the United States, and in the line of his duty, is entitled to a pension for life, according to the *degree* of disability.

BOUNTY LANDS—Every Officer and Soldier who has served as long as "one month" in any war of the United States since 1790 is now entitled to land, if he has not received it

☞ Parties in every part of the United States (or elsewhere) having claims for Lands, or Pension for claims of any kind, for their own service, or the service of a relative, will have them promptly and properly attended to by addressing the Subscribers, post paid. Write particulars in full.

We have permanent and energetic agents at Washington, and make no charge in any case unless the claim is established. If the reader is not interested in this advertisement, will he please seek a friend or neighbor that is Address

DAVID PRESTON & CO.
April, 30 1853, 1t51 Exchange Brokers, Penn't Wk.

DRY GOODS.

A General assortment of Dry Goods for sale on reasonable terms by April 30-51 SELDEN & ELY.

**Spring and Summer Term.**

HAVING received large additions to our stock, we are now prepared to furnish all articles in our line, of a quality and at prices hitherto unknown in this market.

Mr. Fuller being a connected with one of the largest Manufacturing and Importing Houses in the city of New York, gives us facilities for buying goods at the very lowest rates, and therefore we can sell cheap, and we are determined to do it. During the next few weeks we shall have arrivals of shell and fancy goods, and at all times our assortment of Watches, Jewelry and Silver ware will be complete. We cordially invite all to call and satisfy themselves that these things are so. Watches and Jewelry repaired and put in order at reasonable prices. Between Brown's Hotel and the Reed House.
Erie, April 30—50 STOCKTON & FULLER.

**Special Notice!! Last Call!!!**

THE Book Accounts, Notes & Judgments in favor of the undersigned having been placed in the hands of J. J. Lane for adjustment and collection, those indebted will therefore see the necessity of the earliest attention to the same to save costs.
Office in J. B. Gunnison's Book Store, Park Row, near Reed House. VINCENT, HIMROD & CO.
Erie, April 30 1853—51 Old firm.

**To Rent.**

A LARGE two story house, situate on Eleventh st, near Holland, front and garden, a good stable, and known as the property of Lafayette Warren, will be rented cheap to a good tenant, apply to P. WARREN.
Erie April 30, 1853. 3t51

**Dissolution.**

THE Copartnership of B. Tomlinson & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having accounts with said firm are earnestly requested to call and settle the same, and those having claims against the firm will please present them for payment. The accounts of the Warehouse are with B. Tomlinson, those of the French street store are with Geo Kellogg. The accounts may be settled with either of the partners.
B. TOMLINSON,
Erie April 28 1853—51 GEO. KELLOGG.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.
**A new Firm.**

THIS firm will *continue* to carry on *all* the different kinds of business heretofore done by the late

# News by Telegraph and Mail.

## Arrival of the Steamer Humboldt.

NEW YORK, April 29

The Humboldt arrived from Havre via Southampton, with Liverpool dates to the 31th.

The Canada arrived out on the 10th inst.

MARKETS.—Wheat has been inactive at late prices, sales, however, were made to a fair extent at full rates. There is more inquiry for flour, without any improvement in prices. Corn unchanged, but in moderate demand.

The Indian overland mail was at Triest on the 10th with dates to the 5th March.

No further intelligence from Burmah.

The Chinese rebellion still increasing, causing a complete panic in Pekin.

The Affairs between Russia and Turkey are unsettled. Advices from Turin to the 7th of April, state that Marshall Radetzky had not refused the honors proffered him by the Emperor, and preferred not to leave Italy. It was therefore thought that a substitution would not now take place.

The correspondent of the London Times at Constantinople, says that Russia is endeavoring to conclude a treaty with the Porte by Emir to Omar Skebleshy, failing which, Constantinople will be taken by *coup de main*.

In the House of Commons on the 11th inst., the Canada Reserve Bill was carried by a majority of 90.

Hungary is to be divided into 3 districts with deputy governors subject to the Governor-in-Chief in Pesth.

Lord John Russell declared in the House of Commons on Tuesday that the Tuscan Government had not resigned for the expulsion of Mr. Crawford from their territory.

GREECE.—Gen. Macrynn had been found guilty at Athens of conspiring against the lives of the King and Queen.

NEW YORK, April 25.

Steamer "Star of the West" from San Juan arrived at 9 o'clock this evening with California dates to April 1st and over 500 passengers brought down by the "Sierra Nevada." Steamer "Star of the West" sailed from San Juan on the evening of the 17th. Steamer "Tampera" sailed for New Orleans on the same day with about 200 passengers.

The United States sloop of War "Cyane" and the British steamers "Geyser" and "Medway" were at San Juan—the latter to sail shortly for Chagres.

The intelligence from San Juan is of a peaceful and quiet character. The utmost cordiality of feeling is said to exist between the officers of the British and American war steamers.

WASHINGTON, April 25.

The Postmaster General has annulled the contract made by the late administration amounting to $50,000 for carrying the mails in California.

NEW YORK, April 27.

The steamer *Georgia*, from Aspinwall, arrived this P. M. She brings $2 620,000 in specie and a full complement of passengers. Among her principal consignees are Adams & Co., $570,000; American Exchange Bank, $50 000; Wells & Fargo, $113 000; Burgoine & Co., $40 000; Duncan & Sherman, $200,000.

The men who were arrested at the Isthmus for the robbery of the Peruvian Minister to Bargota, are C. J. Grimes, keeper of the hotel at Gorgona, and his stewards. Part of the stolen property was found in their possession.

The British corvette *Dardalus*, arrived at Panama on the 12th from the south coast with $800,000 in specie.

The steamer *Crescent City* advertised to leave to-morrow for Aspinwall, will not sail till Saturday.

NOTICE.—The annual meeting of the Erie County Education Society will be held on Tuesday evening the 2d day of May next, at the Court House. April 30.

BOOTH & STEWART.

Wholesale and Retail dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods (Millinery, No. 6, Poor People's Row, opposite Brown's Hotel.

T. W. STEWART.

## LUMBER.

The subscribers will pay Cash and make contracts for the delivery next season for the following description of Lumber:—
Merchantable 5-8 and 4-4 inches thick, Plank 1 3-4 and 3 inch thick, Scantling 3 by 4 and 4 by 4 Square, Colum 5-5, 6-6, 8-8, 9-9, 10-10 and 12-12 Square, Sycamore Board 5-8 and 4-4 thick, Ash Boards and Plank from 1 to 4 inches thick, Cherry, Soft Ring and Colum, White Oak Boards and Plank, Basswood Sycamore and Cherry Lumber should be 12 feet long, Ash 12 to 16 feet long. SELDEN & ELY.

April 30, 1853. 51

H. JARECKI,

Cabinet Ware Room, west side of State Street, Erie, Pa. 38

L. N. TIBBALS & CO.

(Late of the Firm of Walker & Tibbals.)

General Commission and Shipping Merchants, and dealers in Lake Fish, Salt, Water Lime, Plaister, &c. Public Dock, Erie, Pa. Packages intended for our care should be so marked.

April 30, 1853. A. J. WALKER.

J. B. GUNNISON. 1853

Dealer in Books, Stationery, Monthly Magazines, Cheap Publications, Sheet Music, Newspapers, Gold Pens, Pocket Cutlery, &c. &c. First door west of the Reed House, Erie, Pa.

ERIE HOUSE will be in Erie on Wednesday and Thursday, 11th and 12th of May, at Brown's Hotel where he can be consulted. For particulars see advertisement in Buffalo paper. April 9 1853—4d

## A CARD.

To the Ladies.—Mrs. Winslow, an old and experienced female physician, would call the attention of ladies to her Soothing Syrup for children teething; which greatly relieve them from pain, allay all spasmodic action, reduce inflamation, and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it Mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and relief and health to your children. Price 25 cents per bottle.

We have sold very large quantities of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for the past six years, over 40,000 bottles the last year, and can say in truth and confidence that it has never failed in a single instance to effect a cure when timely used. We never have met with an article in the whole list of Patent Medicines that has given such entire satisfaction, or performed so many and such truly astonishing cures. We speak in this matter what we do know, after six years experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfillment of what we here say. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in from twenty minutes to half an hour after the Syrup is administered. This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skillful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in thousands of cases, as the certificates of the parties can show. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and by giving tone and energy to the stomach and bowels, it invigorates the whole system. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the diseases or pains incident to children, or children teething, do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, prevent your doing what is recommended above, and relying upon it, what we say is strictly true. We have no space to publish certificates, but the most reliable references given as to the truth of what we say, and the responsibility of the parties. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac simile of Curtis & Perkins, New York, is on the outside wrapper. Sold by druggists throughout the world.

CURTIS & PERKINS, Druggists, formerly of Bangor, Me.—Office No 13 Courtlandt street New York. Agents are now employed in all the principal towns in the state of New York, to sell CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER. The world is astonished at the wonderful cures performed by the Cramp and Pain Killer of Curtis & Perkins. Its equal has never been discovered for relieving pain in all cases; for the cure of spinal complaint, pains in the limbs and stomach, rheumatism in all its forms, chills and fever burns sore throat, and in fact for pain it has been remedy in the world. Evidence of wonderful cures ever performed by any medicine are now in the hands of Agents—you may be positively sure of it. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been sold in New England the past six or eight years—it is now fast introducing into all the principal towns in New York.

N. B.—Be sure and call for CURTIS & PERKINS' Cramp and Pain Killer. All others bearing this name are base imitations.—Price 25, 75 cents and 1 per bottle according to size. Also for sale the WILD CHERRY BITTERS for the cure of Biliary and liver complaints, and general debility. They are a delightful and give new life and energy to the whole system. Price 75 cents in Pint Bottles. Boyd & Paul, No. 40 Fulton street, New York, wholesale agents. Call the above agents for pamphlet, or address for the above medicines directed to Curtis & Perkins, No. 40 Courtlandt street, New York. Also for sale by the following agents:—Carpenter, J. H. Burton & Co., Erie, Pa.; Parsons & Whitney, J. S. Bozzo, Dunkirk; A. Sextod, Forrestville; Wells & Co., Ashtabula; Lewis H. Kelly, Painesville; Woods & Co., Cleveland, Ohio. 1y43

## MARRIED.

On the 19th inst., by Rev. Mr. Kuehler, Mr. PHILIP GEIGER and Miss REGINA SHULTZ both of Fairview.

On the 19th inst., by the same Mr HENRY C F. VOGEL and Miss MARY SCHUESTERRABER, both of this city.

On the 19th inst., by Rev. G. V. Maxam, Mr. M. Fosdick of Wesleyville and Miss POLLY C. COWDEN, of Greenfield.

On Thursday last by Rev. Mr. Kuehler, Mr JEROME ROSE and Miss SOPHIA NICK, all of this city.

On North East on the 27th inst., by the Rev. J. Underhill, Mr. DAVID PARISH and Miss MARY IDEA POPER, all of North East.

## DIED.

In Gettysburg, Adams county, Penn., on the 31st ult., CATHERINE McCOSADENT, daughter of George Arnold, of the former place.

At the residence of his Son-in-law in Astabula, Ohio, Mr. MALICK, in the 65th year of his age, a resident of Erie for more than 40 years.

## Burnt Out, But Yet Alive.

NO. 7 BROWN'S HOTEL STATE STREET.

THE subscriber will be happy to see his old customers, and as many new ones as will favor him with a call. Pay attention to buy clothing that my motto is to

UNDERSELL ALL OTHERS IN THE TRADE.

I care not what some in the Clothing trade who call themselves Tailors will tell you that my clothing is eastern made, see-ing as I do not could not sell it so cheap. They think it is best to say so, but the people won't believe them. The time will make it known, and long enough and won't be much longer, and the universal cry is go to WOOD & CO'S, for there is no town yet and intends to stay here. So if you want to be has everything you want in the clothing line, and if you don't like what he says; if you buy, and when you go home the goods should not suit you, you can bring them back and I will pay you your money; he won't say I don't know what you got that some other place. What he says is truth and I can prove it by all I will.

I can supply the wants of every man and boy. I have secured the services of Mr JOHN GRAHAM, an experienced cutter and workman. So All who wish clothing made to order will call upon a fit. Clothing cut and made for gentlemen to furnish their own cloth, and warranted to fit.

A large assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and furnishing goods always on hand, and of the latest styles. One word, to all cut and made by the most practical workmen under my supervision. All I ask is a look before you buy, and I am sure that I will sell 50 per cent cheaper than any other in the state. I invite all, particularly the mechanic, to call and see me, as to their interest and can save time and money. Remember always on hand. Please to call No. 2, Brown's Hotel, State street, next door north of the Insurance Office, for WOOD defies the world in *prices, cut and quality*.

April 23 1853—50 N. WOOD & CO.

## Proposals for Grading French Street,

RESOLVED, That it is resolution of Councils, the undersigned, or a majority of them, will receive sealed proposals until the 15th day of next for grading and turnpiking French street between the old Buffalo Road, to be completed on or before the first day of

The work to be done in accordance with the established grade and to the satisfaction of the street committee. For further information enquire of J. B. SMYTH,
W. C. BEALEY,
D. G. LANDER,
St. Com.

Erie, April 22, 1853. 3t50

## DEALERS

*In Foreign and Domestic Goods, Distilleries, Breweries, Eating Houses, Beer Shops, Patent Medicines, &c. &c.*

LIST of names and firms of persons engaged in selling and vending of Goods, Wares, Merchandize, commodities or effects of whatever kind or nature, resident or doing business within the county of Erie, Penn'a, classified and assessed according to law, by the undersigned Appraisor of Mercantile Taxes in the county of Erie, for the year 1853.

| *West Ward, City of Erie.* | Class. | Taxes. |
|---|---|---|
| Joseph Kernor, liquor, | 8 | $7 50 |
| Joseph Lorenz, beer shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| W. S. Greene, | 14 | 7 00 |
| W. C. Warner, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Frederick Hankey, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Franklin Hunt, | 8 | 5 00 |
| M. Hertlieb, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Spencer & Carney, liquor, | 7 | 15 00 |
| W. Feigel, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| S. W. Keeler, | 8 | 5 00 |
| R. Mangold, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| Seaneff & Co., | 10 | 20 00 |
| Horace Baldwin, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| C. W. Calhoon, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Landon & Ribler, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Wegner & Hoffman, clothing store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Hughes & Co., | 13 | 10 00 |
| Hollister, Case & Hoskins, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Rees & Davis, | 13 | 10 00 |
| P. Hall, drug store and liquor, | 13 | 15 00 |
| P. Hall, Patent medicine, | 3 | 10 00 |
| J. V. Boyer, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Wm. Kendall, hat and fur store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| F. & M. Schlaudecker, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| John Gensheimer, clothing store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Frederick Piston, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| Wm. Beaty, tin and copper shop, | 13 | 10 00 |
| M. Sanford & Co., exc. brokers, | | 30 00 |
| James Lytle, clothing store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Williams & Wright, exc. brokers, | | 45 00 |
| J. G. & W. I. Mills, liquor, | 12 | 18 75 |
| J. Koontz, hat and cap store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| T. M. Austin, jewelry, | 14 | 7 00 |
| T. W. Moore, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| W. F. Reindernecht, liquor, | 12 | 18 75 |
| Mary Curtis, millinery shop, | 13 | 10 00 |
| A. W. Davis, | 14 | 7 00 |
| J. B Perkins, confectionary, | 14 | 7 00 |
| A. M. Blake, straw goods, | 8 | 5 00 |
| Conred Eaier, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| Michael Barthal, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| Martin Metz, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| M'Sparren & Bro., mill, 3 run, | 12 | 12 50 |
| Towner & Kelley, mill, 2 run, | 14 | 7 00 |
| O. E. Cook, | 14 | 7 00 |
| A. Keller, beershop and liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| A. King, warehouse, | 14 | 7 00 |
| A. King, grocery, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Charles Diffenbach, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| John Wolf, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| George Schmuck, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| E. A. Miller, beershop and liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| A Goff & Sanford, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Wallas James, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| G. M. Conrad, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| Joseph Kerner, ball alley 2 tracks, | | 50 00 |
| C. F. Diffenbach & Bros., clth. store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Booth & Stewart, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Clark & M'Carter, grocery, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Clark & M'Carter, warehouse, | 14 | 7 00 |
| J. A Haas, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| *East Ward, City of Erie.* | | |
| C Schmitz, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Vincent, Himrod & Co., | 10 | 20 00 |
| L. S Dunn, millinery, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Arbuckle & Kepler, | 12 | 12 00 |
| T. S. Treadwell, | 14 | 7 00 |
| H. S. Drake, gunshop, | 14 | 7 00 |
| John Sweeny, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Wm. Willing, music store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| J. C. Beebe, liquor, | 13 | 15 00 |
| O. Spafford, book store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Wm Curry, broker, | | 35 00 |
| G. Loomis, jewelry, | 13 | 15 00 |
| Peter Pecoy, saloon, | 6 | 10 00 |
| Tibbals & Hayes, | 11 | 12 00 |
| N. Murphey, tin and copper shop, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Stockton & Fuller, | 13 | 10 00 |
| J. B. Gunnison, bookstore, | 13 | 10 00 |
| J. M. Justice, clothing store, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Jacob Koch, clothing store, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Carter & Bro., patent medicines, | 3 | 10 00 |
| Carter & Bro., drugs and liquor, | 13 | 15 00 |
| J. H. Burton & Co., patent med., | 3 | 10 00 |
| J. H. Burton & Co., drugs and liq., | 13 | 15 00 |
| John Backus, saloon, | 8 | 5 00 |
| Rufus Reed, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Clark & Metcalf, | 11 | 15 00 |
| Smith Jackson, | 12 | 12 00 |
| J. B. Cook, | 13 | 10 00 |
| John Metzen, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Selden & Ely, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Shepard Dewson, shoe store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Hineon & Sterrett, | 14 | 7 00 |
| S. Smith, hat and fur store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| P. Schoat & Co., liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| W T. Downs, saloon, | 7 | 10 00 |
| Sharon Iron Company, | 14 | 7 00 |
| B. J. Suerken, jewelry, | 14 | 7 00 |
| A. G. Rogers, street broker, | | 5 00 |
| A. Ramer, beershop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| N. Newman, clothing store, | 12 | 10 00 |
| Sierrets & Gray, liquor, | 12 | 18 75 |
| Moses Koch, | 11 | 15 00 |
| C. Seigle, liquor, | 13 | 15 00 |
| John Backus, saloon, | 10 | 7 00 |
| Daniel Wicks, gun shop, | 14 | 7 00 |
| N. Wood & Co., clothing store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| John Lanett, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| John Heilman, brewery, 10,000 gal. | 10 | 5 00 |
| M. Ehret, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| J. Knoblo, brewery, 13,000 gal. | 9 | 8 00 |
| G. Witter, beer shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| Conrad Klett, beer shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| J. Young, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| W. Lang, books, | | 5 00 |
| Jacob Becker, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| John Deitly, | 14 | 7 00 |
| John Learly, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| J. H. Warren, hat and fur store, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Durlin & Sloan, book store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Cadwell &, Bennett, | 9 | 25 00 |
| Cadwell & Bennett, crockery, | 13 | 10 00 |
| I. Rosenzweig & Co., | 13 | 10 00 |
| Willcox & Morton, | 14 | 7 00 |
| J. H Fullerton, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Clark & M'Carter, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Merrick & Davis, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Jr M Smith, liquor, | 13 | 15 00 |
| H.P. Dudley & Co., | 13 | 10 00 |
| A. Seelich, beer shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| George Brown, | 8 | 5 00 |
| A. Fleigle, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| F. Deitz, brewery, 16,000 gal. | 9 | 8 00 |
| F. A. Webb-r, beer shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| Jacob Fuss, brewery, 8,000 gal. | 10 | 5 00 |
| Marx Schuszienreder, beer shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| Isaac L. Sanford, mill, 3 run, | 12 | 12 00 |
| Patrick Stellington, liquor, | 8 | 10 50 |
| R. Faulkner, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| John Reder, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Thomas Kane, beer shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| B. McGrath, clothing store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Henry Kalvelage, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| S. H. Finch, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Andrew Arnold, billiard table, | | 35 00 |
| Mrs. S. Osborn, millinery shop, | 14 | 7 00 |
| *Public Dock.* | | |
| Peter Newell, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Andrew Holmes, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| W. H. Kelsey, warehouse, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Mary Seider, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| L. N. Tibbals & Co. ware house, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Wm. Thompson, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| Jacob Dreisigacker, eating house, liq. | 14 | 10 50 |
| D. D. Walker & Co. | 13 | 10 00 |
| Daniel Knoblo, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| J Hearn & Co. ware house, | 12 | 12 50 |
| A. & M. Schlindwine, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| F. Daun, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| John Gable, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| G. J. Merton, ware house and liq. | 13 | 15 00 |
| Jacob Leib, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| George Berriman, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| Andrew Scott, ware house, | 12 | 12 50 |
| J. Kellogg, ware house, | 12 | 12 50 |
| Curtis & Boyce, dealers in coal, | 12 | 12 50 |
| Jacob Gabel, liquors, | 8 | 7 50 |
| J. G. Barr, dealer in lumber, | 12 | 12 50 |
| Jacobs & Sanborn, dealer in lumber, | 12 | 12 50 |
| John Gabel, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| James Kirk, liquor, | 8 | 7 70 |
| H. M'Clane, eating house and liq. | 8 | 7 50 |
| George Quinn, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| John Diehald, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| C. M Reed, ware house, | 10 | 20 00 |
| *Millcreek Township.* | | |
| Anton Einheillig, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Gustav Hofmann, | 8 | 5 00 |
| J. A. Daub, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| Jacob Wesekler, beer shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| John Ryon, distillery, 18,000 gal. | 8 | 12 00 |
| George Frey, brewery, 10,000 gal. | 10 | 5 00 |
| Theodore Johnson, beer shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| Joseph Wilson, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| Thomas H. Thurber, beer shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| Henry Eimers, beer shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| Charles Weigle, beer shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| Jacob Zimmer, eating house and liq. | 8 | 7 50 |
| Allen Smith, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| John Elliott, mill 2 run, | 14 | 7 00 |
| *Elkcreek Township.* | | |
| Daniel Barrett, | 14 | 7 00 |
| H. Sherman & Son, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Titus Robinson, eating house, | 8 | 5 00 |
| A. Deitz & Co. liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| D. C. Miller, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| *North East Township.* | | |
| F Achterman, brewery, 15,000 gal. | 9 | 8 00 |
| W. L. Catlin, distil. 18,000 gal. | 9 | 12 00 |
| *North East, Borough.* | Class. | Taxes. |
| B. C. Town, distil. 12,000 gal: | 9 | 8 00 |
| Bellasp & Co., | 14 | 7 00 |
| Sanborn & Potter, | 8 | 5 00 |
| J. & A. Gross, tin & copper shop, | 14 | 7 00 |
| B. & J. T. Town, liquor, | 13 | 15 00 |
| B. & J. T. Town, patent med., | 4 | 5 00 |
| Hammond & Webb, | 8 | 5 00 |
| P. Harper, | 13 | 10 00 |
| W. Ostrander, saloon, | 8 | 5 00 |
| Haynes & Mills, | 12 | 12 00 |
| Brooken & Husted, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Jones & Bothell, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| H. G. Morse, tin & copper shop, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Griffith & Carr, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Samuel Malick, eating house, | 8 | 5 00 |
| *Harborcreek Township.* | | |
| Riddersecht & Jones, | 14 | 7 00 |
| J. W. M'Lane, mill, two run, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Henry Diffenbach, | 14 | 7 00 |
| H. B. Haverstick, mill, three run, | 14 | 7 00 |
| S. L. Potter, | 8 | 5 00 |
| *Wattsburg.* | | |
| J. Gifford & Co. tin and cop. shop, | 14 | 7 00 |
| W. S. Davis, liquor, | 8 | 7 00 |
| Chaffe & Ensworth, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Chaffe & Ensworth, patent med., | 4 | 5 00 |
| Vanander & Fritts, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Vanander & Fritts, patent med. | 4 | 5 00 |
| B. C. Town, liquor, | 7 | 10 50 |
| *Springfield Township.* | | |
| T. J. Devore, distillery, | 10 | 5 00 |
| Bandcroft & Norman, confectionary, | 8 | 5 00 |
| W. H Townsend, | 13 | 10 00 |
| T. S. Cowles, | 13 | 10 00 |
| R. W. Ayres, shop, | 8 | 5 00 |
| N. & H. B Smith, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Webster & Winchester, mill, 3 run, | 14 | 7 00 |
| R. Potter, | 14 | 7 00 |
| *Girard Township.* | | |
| Henry Dannelson, tin and cop. shop, | 14 | 7 00 |
| John Clark, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Jacob Arsenburgh, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Allen & Green, | 14 | 7 00 |
| John Clark, | 13 | 10 00 |
| Pierson Clark, Jr., | 14 | 7 00 |
| Steele & Clark, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Tobey & Kellogg, | 14 | 7 00 |
| N C. Terrell, mill, 2 run, | 14 | 7 00 |
| *Amity Township.* | | |
| Jesse Titus, eating house, | 8 | 5 00 |
| *Wayne Township.* | | |
| B. Orton, eating house, | 8 | 5 00 |
| E. R. Newton, | 14 | 7 00 |
| *Concord Township.* | | |
| Robert C. Brown, | 14 | 7 00 |
| *Union Township.* | | |
| L. S. Have, | 14 | 7 00 |
| M. V. B. Brown, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| W. Richards, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Lamport & Thompson, | 14 | 7 00 |
| W. C. Jackson, | 14 | 7 00 |
| *Waterford Borough.* | | |
| W. & P. Judson & Co., | 13 | 10 00 |
| Curtis & Sherwood, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| Curtis & Sherwood, patent med. | 4 | 5 00 |
| King & McKay, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Whitney & White, | 13 | 10 00 |
| J. W. Hill & Co. | 14 | 7 00 |
| J. W. Hill & Co. patent med. | 14 | 5 00 |
| R. M. King, tin and copper shop, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Cooper & Stanford, liquor, | 13 | 15 00 |
| C. H. Barnes, clothing store, | 14 | 7 00 |
| S. Hutchins & Sons, | 13 | 10 00 |
| B. T. Gray & Son, | 13 | 10 00 |
| *Edinboro.* | | |
| B. Darling, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| A. Lick, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| M. M. M'Clinghey, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Reeder & Taylor, mill, 3 run, | 14 | 7 00 |
| H. M. Gerrish, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Campbell & Vantassel, tin & cop. shp | 14 | 7 00 |
| *Washington Township.* | | |
| Theron McGahan, distillery, | 10 | 5 00 |
| *M'Kean Township.* | | |
| Lampson & Wilcox, | 14 | 7 00 |
| T. D. Chellis, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |
| T. D. Chellis, patent med. | 4 | 5 00 |
| Brecht & Oliver, mill, 2 run, | 14 | 7 00 |
| Valentine Heintz, liquor, | 8 | 7 50 |
| *Greene Township.* | | |
| Yost Kuhl, liquor, | 14 | 10 50 |

Notice is hereby given to the above named dealers that the Associate Judges of Erie county will meet at the Commissioners' Office, in the City of Erie, on the 26th day of May next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of hearing the Appeals of those who feel themselves aggrieved by the above classification.

S. W. KEEFER.
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes
for the year 1853.

Erie, April 26, 1853.

## LADIES EMPORIUM!

### HURRAH FOR THE NEW STORE.

THE Subscribers are now opening one of the finest selections of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS ever offered in Erie without exception. Any person purchasing at this store will save at least 15 per cent, as our goods are bought and sold for CASH.—*Call soon to secure a good bargain.* Our goods are all new and selected expressly for the Erie trade. BOOTH & STEWART.

Erie, April 23 1853—50. No. 6, Poor People's Row.

BED and Blue Sheeting, Drills, Ticking, Bro Linens, Diapers, Table cloths, Napkins, &c. BOOTH & STEWART.

April 23 '53 50 No 6 Poor People's Row, opposite Brown's.

TWILLED Calico, a new style, Polka Delains and Lawns, something new at the Emporium. BOOTH & STEWART.

Erie April 23 '53-50. No 6 Poor People's Row

LADIES gutta percha Sleeve Protectors, by BOOTH & STEWART.

Erie April 23 '53 50.

PIANO Covers, figured, velvit, linen, damask and colored Table Cloths, black Silk Lace, figured needle wrought Lace mull Edging, Inserting, at the Emporium. BOOTH & STEWART.

April 23 '53 50 No 9 Poor People's Row, opposite Brown's.

UNDER Sleeves, Swiss bands, embroidered collars, shimisettes, window drapery, dotted, corded and striped Mull, bishop lawn, India, book and Swiss mull.

April 23 '53-50 BOOTH & STEWART

WATERFD, brocade, lined and steeple top Parasols from 12½ cts to $6, at the Emporium. BOOTH & STEWART.

Erie, April 23 '53-50. Opposite Brown's New Hotel.

MISSES fancy hats, Jenny Lind flats, cordnetts, colors hats Misses trimmed hats, straw, gimp, silver and gold tassels for the head, and a great assortment of straw trimmings, at the Emporium. April 23 '53-50 BOOTH & STEWART.

TABS from flowers, wreaths, ruches, sprig flowers, perforated wreaths, bonnett frames, crown linings, crape lisle, at the Emporium. April 23 '53-50 BOOTH & STEWART.

BONNET RIBONS, a choice assortment from 1s to $2 at the Emporium. April 23 '53-50. BOOTH & STEWART.

TISUE, barage de lane, Persian de lane satih de chine, mousline de baize at the Emporium. '50 BOOTH & STEWART.

CHAMBRA Ginghams at 10 cts per yard, M. D. Lanes at 10 cts Swans at 6 cts, madder prints fast colors at 6 cts, Linen Handkerchiefs at 6 cts at the Emporium BOOTH & STEWART.

April 23, '53 50 No 6 Poor People's Row.

GENTS Silk Wrappers at $1 50, cotton wrappers at 50 cts Embroidered Linen Handkerchiefs, fancy satin cravats, satin ties, embroidered polka ties, something new.

Erie, April 23, 1853—50 BOOTH & STEWART.

### To Rent.

A COMFORTABLE Dwelling house situated on the corner of 11th and Peach street. For particulars apply to

Erie April 23 1853—49 VINCENT, HIMROD & CO.

NOTICE.—An election for Directors of the Erie GAS COMPANY will be held at the office of the Company (Thompson & Grant's law office,) on Monday, the 2d day of May, 1853, between the hours of 3 and 4 o'clock P. M.

BENJ. GRANT, Sec.

Erie, April 23, 1853.

## "MAN, KNOW THYSELF."

### An Invaluable Book for 25 Cents.

*EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE A COPY.*

6000 COPIES SOLD IN LESS THAN 8 MONTHS.—A new edition, revised and improved, just issued. DR. HUNTER'S MEDICAL MANUAL AND HAND BOOK FOR THE AFFLICTED.—Containing an outline of the origin, progress, treatment and cure of every form of disease contracted by promiscuous sexual intercourse, by self-abuse, or by secret causes, with advice for their prevention, written in a familiar style avoiding all medical technicalities, and every thing that would offend the ear of decency, from the result of some twenty years' successful practice, exclusively devoted to the cure of diseases of a delicate or private nature.

To which is added, receipts for the cure of the above diseases, and a treatise on the causes, symptoms and cure of the Fever and Ague, for twenty-five cents a copy; six copies one dollar; will be forwarded to any part of the United States, by mail, free of postage. Address, postage paid, Coulon & Co., Publishers, or "Box 196," Post Office, Philadelphia.

"This is, without exception, the most comprehensive and intelligible work published on the class of diseases of which it treats. Avoiding all technical terms, it addresses itself to the reason of its readers. It is free from all objectionable matter, and no parent, however fastidious, can object to putting it in the hands of his sons. The author has devoted many years to the treatment of the various complaints treated of, and 'with too little breath to puff,' and 'too little presumption to impose,' he has offered to the world at the merely nominal price of 25 cents, the fruits of some twenty years' most successful practice."—Gazette.

"No teacher or parent should be without the knowledge imparted in this invaluable work. It would save years of pain, mortification and sorrow to the youth under their charge."—Penn's Advocate.

A Presbyterian clergyman in Ohio, in writing of "Hunter's Medical Manual," says: "Thousands upon thousands of our youth, by evil example and the influence of the passions, have been led into the habit of self-pollution without realizing the sin and fearful consequences upon themselves and their posterity. The constitutions of thousands who are raising families have been enfeebled, if not broken down, and they do not know the cause or the cure. Any thing that can be done to enlighten and influence the public mind as to check, and ultimately to remove this wide spread source of human wretchedness, would confer the greatest blessing next to the religion of Jesus Christ, on the present and coming generations. Intemperance, (or the use of intoxicating drinks,) though it has slain thousands upon thousands, is not a greater scourge to the human race. Accept my thanks on behalf of the afflicted, and, believe me, your coworker in the good work you are so actively engaged in."

One copy will be forwarded, (securely enveloped and postage paid,) on receipt of 25 cents, or six copies for $1. Address Coulon & Co., Publishers, Box 196, Phil delphia.

*Booksellers, Canvassers and Book Agents, supplied on the most liberal terms.*

April 23, 1853. 50tf

GOSSIMER, Coburgh, Pedals, Diamond, Satin, Tulip, China Pearl and French Lace, Birds eye, Grey and Fancy Lace, Spider Lace, Jenny Lind, Boning Bonnetts from 25 cts to $12, at the Emporium. BOOTH & STEWART.

April 23 '53-50 No 6 Poor People's Row, opposite Brown's.

## New Spring and Summer Goods!

*AT NO. 1 BROWN'S BLOCK.*

TIBBALS & HAYES take pleasure in announcing to their friends and all whom it may concern, that they are now receiving the largest and best selected stock of Spring and Summer Goods they have ever offered to the public. These goods have been selected with special reference to procuring the nicest styles, the best fabrics and at the lowest figures that netcash could purchase them for, and we are now prepared to offer them to our customers at bargains. All we ask is an opportunity to show our goods, when we trust we can satisfy one and all that No. 1, Brown's Block, is where the cheap goods are to be found.

Erie, April 23, 1853. 50

DRESS GOODS.—Just received a fine assortment of Spring styles of Braze de Lanes, Crape de Lanes Lawns, Poplins, Ginghams, &c. &c., cheap at TIBBALS & HAYES'.

Erie, April 23 1853 50

BLACK and Dress Silks—300 pieces just opened, comprising the newest style that are out, and cheap enough.

Erie April 23 1853. TIBBALS & HAYES.

COLLARS, Cuffs, Undersleeves, &c.—We do think we have just the finest assortment of this style of goods ever offered in the city, and would respectfully call the special attention of the ladies to this trade. TIBBALS & HAYES.

Erie, April 23 1853 50

## REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber would give notice to his old friends and customers that he has removed his

**Carriage and Wagon Shop,**

To the corner of Ninth and French streets, where he will be pleased to wait upon all that may call upon him with any article in his line of business with promptness and in as good style as it can be done in the city.

☞ Repairing done on short notice.

Erie, April 9, 1853—3m48 E. C. BENNETT.

## Co-partnership!

THE undersigned have entered into a co-partnership under the firm of Selden & Ely will do business at the store formerly occupied by Geo. Selden & Son, No 1 cheapside, Tracy's Block.

JOHN C. SELDEN,
JOHN S ELY.

Erie March 15, 1853—49

## House to Rent.

THE subscriber offers for rent his house situated on 6th street west of the canal, possession given immediately. Enquire of R. G. LANDON,

Erie, April 9, 1853—tf18 Fourth St.

## That Wall and Window Paper!

HAS ARRIVED, and it leaves no excuse for White-washing. Ladies, you need run after colored gentlemen no longer, but just call at No. 9, Brown's Block, and buy some of our beautiful cheap paper for your kitchen and save money thereby. We have the *nicest, cheapest and the largest assortment* ever offered in this city. DURLIN & SLOAN.

Erie, April 16 1853 49

## R. FAULKNER,

*Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Pure Wines and Liquors, Tobacco and Cigars,*

### No. 2, Perry Block, Erie, Pa.

I HAVE now opened and will continue to keep on hand a large, full and general assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES of the best quality, which I offer to the citizens of Erie and vicinity at the lowest cash price. My friends, and all others are respectfully invited to call and examine goods and prices.

Erie, April 19 1853. 49

TTTTTT

ANY quantity of fine Fresh Teas Black and Green selling at from 25 cents to $1 per lb., at R. FAULKNER'S.

Erie April 16, '53

SUGAR, Coffee, Molasses, Rice, Ginger, Pepper, Spices, Cinnamon, N

## PRIVATE MEDICAL TREATISE ON THE Physiological View of Marriage,

BY

M. B. LA CROIX, M. D. ALBANY, N. Y.

293 Pages and 130 Fine Plain and Colored Lithograph and Plates.

LOW PRICE ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

☞ Sent free of postage to all parts of the Union. ☜

CHEAPEST book ever published, and containing nearly double the quantity of reading matter is that of the FIFTY CENTS or DOLLAR PUBLICATIONS, it treats on the Physiology of Marriage, and the secret infirmities and disorders of youth and maturity resulting from excesses which destroy the physical and mental powers, all diseases arising from indiscretion, with plain and simple rules by which all persons can cure themselves without mercury, with the author's observations on marriage its duties and disqualifications, and their remedies with colored lithographs, illustrating the anatomy and physiology, and diseases of the reproductive organs of both sexes, their structures, uses and functions. It contains many important hints to those contemplating matrimony which will overcome objections against marriage: none however, should take this important step without first consulting its pages.

Females of all classes of society, whether married or single. Hints to those who desire no more children. *Strangers* who require medical aid, before consulting any doctor ought to know whether their cases are properly understood by those whom they employ, and thus guard against the imposition of quackery, so prevalent in populous cities. Hence the advantage of a popular knowledge of oneself, such as is given in this work.

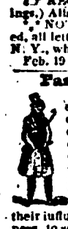
If medical authorship be the test of talent, and enlightenment be sought from books, let common sense discriminate between truthful simplicity and outrageous specioussess and bombast. Dr. La Croix is a legally qualified physician, and for the last twenty years has been daily consulted upon the different diseases upon which he book treats, personally as well as by letter. Any person sending twenty-five cents in a letter, (post paid,) will receive one copy by mail, free of postage, or five copies for $1.00. Address DR. M. B. LA CROIX, 58 Beaver-st., P. O. Box 379 Albany N. Y. Office open on Sunday from 2 until 5 P. M. ☜

☞ RECOLLECT.—No. 58 Beaver-st., (Clinton Hotel building,) Albany N. Y. ☜

☞ NOTICE.—The "Branch Office" in Buffalo is discontinued, all letters should be directed to Dr. M. B. La Croix, Albany, N. Y., where they will meet with prompt attention.

Feb. 19 1853 1y41

## Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.



THE Subscriber, in gratefully acknowledging the liberal patronage which he has received from the citizens of Erie for the past five years, would most respectively call their attention to his present location. Having erected a new shop on the east side of State street, two doors North of 6th, and adjoining J. H. Riblet & Co's Cabinet Ware Rooms, he is prepared again to wait upon and accommodate his old patrons and friends, and hopes that by his usual success in making "good fits," not only to continue in their confidence, but also, thro' their influence, and by his own integrity and attention to business to secure a liberal share of the public patronage which he respectfully solicits.

Naval and Military Clothing made to order and Cutting for others to make up, done with care and promptness.

Erie, July 29, 1852. JOHN GOALDING.

A LARGE and varied assortment of Trusses, embracing all the late improved patterns, suited to all ages and sizes and will be properly fitted if required without extra charge. shoulder braces and suspenders